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[1]

**No.10917647 (OP) [9/9/2012]**

- >At home talking with friend on phone
- >She is going out for the night
- >Coming back after midnight
- >"Okay" I say
- >Sat browsing /x/
- >00:00
- >Bored as hell
- >Calls friend to check on her
- >No answer
- >"That's weird"
- >Calls again
- >Phone picks up
- >No sound, no voice, just air.
- >Call drops
- >Curious about it
- >Calls again
- >A buzzing sound this time
- >Gets phone volume higher to listen better
- >Buzz sounds like a voice in the distance
- >Gets it to max volume
- >Buzz becomes screeching
- > Screeching becomes screaming
- >Voice starts screaming
- >"AHHHHHHHHHH! AHHHHHHHHHH!"
- >Scared as all hell
- >"NOOOOOOOOOOOOO! NOOOOOOOOOOO!"
- >Piss starts evacuating my body
- >"ANOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOON!"
- >Nope. Hangs up
- >Goes to her place, not there
- >Tries to find where friend is for 2 hours
- >No clue where she could've gone
- >Heads back home and wait

>4am, phone rings  
>"Hey I just got back, sorry I left my phone at home so I  
couldn't call, whatsup?"  
>Was out  
>Left phone at home  
>She lives alone

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## [2]

>Seven years old  
>In grandma's apartment  
>Phone rings  
>Answer it  
>Young man on the other line  
>"Oh, hello, is this so-and-so residence?"  
>Yes it is, whom should I say is calling?  
>"Are you Anon?"  
>Yeah.  
>"I need you to put your grandpa on the phone"  
>I'm sorry, you must be mistaken, grandpa died before I was  
born.  
>"Don't lie to me kid! I spoke with him on this yesterday. His  
name is \*name\*!"  
>It is, but he is gone, I'm sorry. Do you want to speak with my  
grandmother?  
>Guy sounds seriously pissed off.  
>"No. I'll call back later, and when I do, I'll tell him what you  
did!"  
>guy hangs up

I asked grandmother about it later that day, and she told me  
that it must have been a prank call, I don't believe her because  
the guy knew our names. I asked her if he called later, she told  
me that he didn't.

At the time I thought that the guy spoke with a ghost, or that

he was a ghost himself or something crazy like that. Now, I think that grandma may have had a man in the house who introduced himself as my grandpa to the phone guy for whatever reason, but wouldn't tell me about it. In any case, it freaked me out at the time. I expected to be haunted by an angry ghost of my grandfather.

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### [3]

- >be 16
- >oh yeah 4chan, too good and original and hit
- >entering call
- >rings only two times
- >don't care
- >rings again
- >at first ring I answer
- >kid's giggles
- >say "hello"
- >continue giggles
- >eldery male voice says screaming SHUT UP
- >screams and slams everywhere
- >I can hear two kids crying like they were tortured
- >nope
- >hang out
- >3 mins after recive a call
- >answer it
- >no sound
- >hang out and diconnect the phone 'till next day

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### [4]

- >12-14 years old
- >parents went out for the evening

- >making dinner and the phone rings
- >pick it up and it's an old family friend asking for my dad
- >tell him that my parent are out at the moment
- >replies "oh ok" and hangs up
- >tell me parents about it later and they ring him up
- >we found out he had died in April (it was around august when I received the phone call)

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## [5]

- >be last night
- >wake up in middle of night
- >think I hear my cell ring next to me
- >pick up and answer
- >hear someone yell my name
- >look at phone
- >nobody called
- >mfw

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## [6]

- >Dad's leaving for work at around 5:40ish while I'm asleep
- >he opens my door before he leaves like he always does before he leaves, I guess to see if I'm home
- >confirms that I'm dead asleep before he leaves for work
- >gets in his car, about to leave
- >his phone starts ringing, it's me.

- >He answers, no one responds to him, hears a sound in the background but doesn't know what it is
- >starts feeling really worried or something, says he couldn't explain it
- >runs back into the house, sings my door open

>I wake up and ask wtf is going on  
>he tells me what happened, at first I thought I just rolled over my phone while sleeping and called him by accident

>I find my phone laying on my dresser, it was across the room, and, in the recent call history there was in fact a call placed to him, the two phones were connected for 17 seconds

I don't really actually believe in ghosts or spirits or whatever, I guess it was a phone glitch or something, still not entirely sure what could of happened, but, needless to say I noped hard.

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## [7]

>phone goes off in middle of night, wakes mom  
>no number on front, but shows it's a call  
>it's the old phone  
>the one from the phone company we no longer use  
>the one whose number was switched to another phone  
>the one that hasn't been on/used in about 4 years  
>she's never answered it  
>woke up my brother who never answered it  
>only rings around her when nobody else is in the room  
>soon after, she is diagnosed with cancer, they won't stage it, but she "needs to get started immediately"  
>goes through treatment  
>calls stop  
>she's pretty much cleared for a month  
>they've just started back up again

I wouldnt mind answering it, but I'm hard to wake up.

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## [8]

- >work as a insurance sales via phone
- >cold calling
- >couple weeks ago I stayed at home dialing numbers from a client list

When I dialed one number at first it was quiet then I heard what sounded as a electronic interference unrecognizable voice, couldn't make out any words, it was more like growling words, three or four growls in a row followed by a short silence and then one final scream/growl and then the call ended.

I dialed the same number again and a hispanic woman answered for some restaurant.

I wasn't scared at all but I am lucky I found another job soon afterwards.

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## [9]

- >wake up
- >have like, 20 missed calls from some number I don't know
- >they call again
- >pick up
- >I AM \*really long string of numbers that I don't remember\*

BOW DOWN

- >What?
- >BOW DOWN TOMORROW GREY
- >More numbers for about 30 seconds
- >Then mechanical screeching noises then it hangs up

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## [10]

- >be 12
- >home alone
- >phone rings
- >must be mom and dad
- >answer "Hello"
- >a lot of static and a voice "Tonight"
- >phone goes dead
- >later that night I see shadow people in my room
- >hide under covers
- >have night terrors on and off ever since

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## **[11]**

Not paranormal and stuff, but when I was 9 I answered the phone and a guy with a very deep voice said "Hello" and nothing at all else, and wouldn't respond to "Who is this?" Happened like twice more, always when my mom was washing dishes and I had to be the one to answer. Then I had some dream my teacher was telling my class that if anyone gets phone calls like that, they would definitely die.

Also, I remember someone on /x/ saying they were locking their back door for the night and instantly got a text message saying "OPEN UP FOR SILLY BILLY." That one story crept me out for a while...

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## **[12]**

- >5pm, phone rings
- >Look at caller ID
- >It's my friend Joseph
- >Pick up the phone

- >Everything's quiet
- >I say "Uh...Joseph? You there?"
- >A few more seconds of silence, then I hear a whisper
- >"I can see you"
- >Other line hangs up
- >Hang up the phone, call Joseph
- >"Hey, what's up?"

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### [13]

- >Two winters ago
- >night during a blizzard, crazy snow and wind
- >power's been out for hours
- >nearly midnight
- >keep getting phonecalls without a listed number
- >every call is the same
- >occasional words among some sort of distortion I've never heard before or again
- >what tiny bit I can understand sounds like the person's got something important to say
- >no friends or family I ever asked about it said they were calling that night, and sure not over and over around midnight

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### [14]

- >be home alone
- >phone rings
- >UNKNOWN called ID
- >sketched out since I was home alone
- >answer
- >"hello?"
- >inhuman screeching with a deeper screaming behind it that sounded like something from The Exorcist



- >some deep garbled words that sound like "you're next"
- >nearly crap myself
- >hang up

May have been a glitch or something but it really scared me.

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## **[15]**

- >11:30pm
- >phone rings
- >I answer "Hello"
- >deep voice "Sleep well hahaha"
- >phone goes dead
- >I don't sleep well for 3 weeks

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## **[16]**

- >be this year
- >working at Dr. John's Lingerie and Novelties
- >working alone from 4pm-2am
- >phones rings soon after I get there
- >answer all professional
- >hear a guy start chuckling
- > "Uh, hello?" assume it's just some perv
- >chuckling turns to laughter and then to full on manical cackling
- >nope.
- >go to hang up
- >hear "expect me tonight"
- >spend shift terrified of night, carry the emergency button everywhere, and try to stall customers so I won't be alone
- >end up locking door 30 minutes early and sit in the backroom watching spiderman xxx

Crazy stuff always went down there, but this was the only one involving a phone call. My manager was cool and didn't mind my reaction.

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## [17]

>\*ring, ring\*  
>"Hello."  
>\*pause\*  
>(female voice, sounds scared, whispers) "Help me!"  
>"What?"  
>\*click\*  
>\*hang up phone, go about my business.\*  
>\*Later wonder if I didn't just leave some poor woman to die.\*

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## [18]

Years ago I used to stay with my aunt during the school holidays.

When I was about 8-9 she bought a house in a small cul-de-sac. Creepy place. I used to sleep in her room at night because the two spare rooms were horrible. I was never a bad sleeper, but I could not sleep in either of those rooms (interestingly, her baby also refused to sleep in either those rooms).

Anyway, about 2 months after she moved in, she started getting phone calls. Same time every evening - just after 9pm) and there was no one on the end, just static.

This went on and on for weeks. She had the phone company check the line but nothing was wrong.

About a month after the calls started, the phone rang at the usual

time and although there was still static, she could hear a young Asian girl's voice crying and pleading (we lived in London in a predominantly Indian community) but she couldn't work out what she was saying.

Aunt asked her to calm down and speak slowly so she could understand but the child kept sobbing and pleading in either Hindi or Urdu. Then the phone went dead.

Aunt was understandably freaked but couldn't do anything as she had no name, this was the early 1980s so we didn't have caller ID or phone tracing.

She got a further two similar calls from the girl (over the next two nights) then they stopped. No more calls, no static.

She started sounding out the neighbours.  
Turned out a young Indian girl was killed in that house 5 years earlier. Heavy handed parents went too far.

The calls started again at the same time the following year. Exactly the same month, started with the static then the girl screaming.

Aunt put the house on the market and moved out pronto, said she couldn't bear the child's distress knowing there was nothing she could do. Sad.

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## **[19]**

- >Get off work, be 10pm.
- >Get a call from my dad.
- >Walking to bus stop
- >Talking to dad, random stuff
- >Out of nowhere, something hijacks the line
- >some alien lanuage, something meshed together starts talking

to me

>stop in my tracks, thinking I'm hearing things

>weird alien language continues

>scares out of my mind I stutter...

>ahh.. h-he.. Hello?

>instanly dad gets back on the line and says where did you go?

>dad says the line went blank for one whole minute...

>next day find out a ufo was spotted passing through the east coast

NOPE.JPG

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## [20]

There was one time when I was in like 6th grade and I was talking with my best friend on the phone. When I we started talking, we could hear what sounded like an Indian man and an older Indian woman talking too. It was very faint, so I don't really remember what they were saying. Except I do remember them telling us to get off the line. The man kept telling the woman that it must be a "party line" and that we should get off.

Not really creepy but weirded us out.

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## [21]

>one year ago

>phone is pestered by telemarketers constantly all throughout the day

>half the time it never connects/some indian trying to sell me something

>one weekend, phone is going off every ten minutes, hanging

up every time I pick up after 9pm

>wtf they are harassing me now at night

>Turn off phone

>2am or so I check my phone

>14 missed calls from overseas numbers

>phone starts ringing straight away from unknown number

>Me: "who are you people, leave me alone..."

>A youngish sounding Australian male (I too am Australian)  
voice suddenly interrupts

>"hello Mr Anon, I am just calling from the (some foundation  
for sick kids), have you made a donation recently?"

>Me:"Uh no, but why are you calling me now of all times, it's  
the middle of the night....."

>guy on the other end starts muttering something I don't  
understand, line goes a bit fuzzy and really quiet, then a really  
unnatural sounding scream that lasts a good two or three seconds

>when the scream stops it returns to normal and the guy just  
says calmly "well maybe you stop being so selfish" and the line  
goes dead

>don't sleep that night and change my number the next day

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## [22]

Here is my phone story:

>a couple months ago I worked from home cold-calling business  
owners and making appointments to sell them health insurance

>I was dialing number after number from lists my market  
manager gave me

>I dialed a number to some latino restaurant...

>the dial tones stopped ringing which I thought meant someone  
had picked up the phone

>it was dead quiet and all of a sudden I hear this growling sound  
like some reptilian type animal screeching

>it's three short screeching sounds one after another then a short  
pause followed by a longer, louder screeching and then it stops

>the dial tone for disconnected call starts ringing and I hang up  
>I immediately dial the same number and a hispanic woman  
answers from the restaurant

I stopped working from home and decided to look for other jobs  
after this

It was either an alien or a demon who knows?

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## **[23]**

This isn't so much a story about a glitch as it is about just strange  
phone calls.

This was just over 3 years ago that it started. I remember the  
time because I had gotten out of the military about a month  
before the first call. When it started I assumed it was just some  
jerk screwing with me. It didn't happen every day or on any  
regular basis. Sometimes I would get 2 calls and hour apart,  
sometimes I would only get one in a couple weeks. They would  
always come from different numbers that I could not get any  
results from searching for online and when called back it would  
just ring. I let it ring for about 5 minutes once and got nothing.

They were always the same. I would answer and a man with no  
accent that I could tell would say "what are you doing now?". The  
first couple times I got the calls I was kind of just having fun with  
what I thought was a wrong number by telling him exactly what I  
was doing like "cooking dinner" or "having a cigarette". Every  
time I said what I was doing he would respond with "mmm hmm"  
like you do when someone is telling a story and you want them to  
keep going.

After a few calls, I stopped messing around and started  
demanding to know who it was and getting mad. It was the  
samething. He would just keep repeating "what are you doing

now?". Then, I started hanging up as soon as I heard the guy. The calls kept coming.

I moved back to Nebraska and changed my number to a local number with a new carrier. I didn't even have the phone for a full day before I got the call again. It continued on my new phone. I even called my cell provider to ask who it was and they said they were not showing records of the calls. I went to the cell store to show them the numbers on my phone to prove I wasn't lying and the only response I got was "that is weird I wonder why it isn't showing up". They didn't care.

I haven't had one of those calls for almost a year now. I almost went crazy over it.

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## [24]

>be 5  
>have two cheap Jurassic park walkie talkies  
>when they press together I can get a radio signal  
>do it a couple times, hear a man's voice  
>where should we bury it is all I remember him saying before I lost the signal

Still don't know wtf happened.

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## [25]

>calling my mom  
>fail three times  
>fourth time  
>line goes open  
>"hello mom?"

- >men talking
- >they can't hear me
- >I ask who is this
- >they talk amongst themselves not acknowledging my questions
- >hang up
- >try calling mom
- >gets through

What happened?

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## [26]

- >be a teenager
- >dad has battery powered radio radio
- >messing around with it by cycling through the dial fast and stop at the edge of the dial
- >radio bleeps and bloops for several seconds
- >radio picks up what seems to be phone answering machines for several seconds

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## [27]

A couple of months ago I was checking an account over the phone. Out of the blue loud static scares the crap out of me. After the static just heavy breathing for a minute then static then the automated bank voice. Nope.

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## [28]

- >texting friend



- >she sends me a blank text, assume it's a service issue
- >start randomly drawing slenderman
- >text, "hey what did you text me? It was blank" or something along those lines
- >tells me she texted me asking if I was going to draw slenderman

wjahafajfsdjf

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## [29]

- >be coming back from friend's graduation, walking down street
- >it's dark out, calling parents to pick me up
- >phone makes weird noise
- >instead of the beeps you would normally hear, it sounds like something exploding in the background and the phone got tossed into water
- >reminds me of "The Ring"
- >NOPE.JPG
- >keep walking, call them again
- >same thing for a few times
- >finally it stops
- >they say they've been picking up and couldn't hear a thing
- >phone never did that again

No idea what it was, but sounded scary.

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## [30]

I did tech support for a global fast food franchise. We supported the customers in the U.S only. I worked on the midnight shift as 2nd level and would only receive calls if no one else was taking them. Like if some one is on break or lunch and the other people are on calls.

- >one particular night a combination of every one called in sick or had the day off.
- >it was all very last minute and they couldn't get any one to cover for them. So I was there alone
- >It was pretty dead most of the night, but around 1 am I kept getting ghost calls
- >some one would call, I'd answer and it would immediately disconnect
- >this happened like 10 times in a row
- >it stops, and I get a normal call
- >I'm in the middle of helping the guy figure out his pricing, when another call pops into the queue
- >Call goes away after a few seconds

So not so weird yet, right?

Well, part of my job as second level was to do call monitoring. I would listen in on recorded calls and score the agent on how well they did. All calls were recorded, and I simply went through the logs looking for relatively low talk times so I wouldn't be there doing it all night.

So I'm going through the logs the next day and I notice from last night 9 of those ghost calls are there, all of which only a few seconds long.

The 10th one though was nearly 20 minutes, which I knew was impossible. I decided to listen any way. It had me with my greeting, saying hello a few times, and than silence which I guess is where I hung up.

It remained silent for a good 6 minutes until I heard a woman faintly sobbing and asking if any one was there. The sobbing continued for a few moments until I heard a man yelling in the background and her yelling no, than muffled sounds of rumbling around of some sort. Than it was silent until there was a click.

So, I mentioned the normal call because for some reason I

decided to listen to it too. It was normal for a while, and then it got to the part where I think that call came in. On the recorded side it made a clicking sound like the call had ended. It was silent for a few seconds, and then this soft chanting began. It was saying on mani padme hum, which is a Buddhist mantra, which I knew immediately. It was very soft low hum with a deep voice. That lasted for a few minutes maybe 2 , until it clicked again and went back to the normal call.

Can't explain it to this day.

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### **[31]**

- >At work (night shift)
- >It's 12am
- >Need to call my supervisor about something
- >Call
- >Apparently misclicked one of the numbers because some dude answered
- >Apologize to him since I got the number wrong and woke him up. Felt bad.
- >He calls me names.
- >"Yeah, yeah, whatever." And hang up.
- >Call supervisor and get stuff done.
- >3am rolls around and the work phone starts ringing
- >"House location, this is anon."
- >It's the dude calling.
- >Says something like "F\*\*k you" and hangs up.
- >Think to myself: Joke's on you, I was still awake.
- >Think that I'm gonna get into deep trouble if this guy keeps prank calling the house I work at.
- >Thankfully never calls again.

Not really creepy but it's all I got.

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## [32]

>be just now, on this thread  
>reading stories, getting the heebjeebs  
>btw, I'm at work  
>phone rings  
>answer: "Good Afternoon"  
>hear someone say "shh"  
>"hello?"  
>static  
>static  
>"hello? Good afternoon?"  
>static  
>start to think creepy 4chan thread and phone call are related  
>moarheebjeebs.mp4  
>rage  
>"HELLO?"  
>static  
>phone doesn't have caller ID  
>I put the line on hold  
>walk to phone with caller ID, just in case a client  
>before I get there, line hangs up  
  
>nope.psd

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## [33]

>staying at sisters place, babysitting the apartment and watching the cats  
>phone rings, my brother just looking for a natter  
>lights are off, was doing some writing on PC and chillin'  
>suddenly phone starts to get distorted  
>hear what sounds like a rising scream on the phone, a wail of sheer terror that escalates in volume and intensity that I have to

pull the phone away from my ear  
>phone then proceeds to switch and goes to dial tone  
>turn on all the lights and call my brother back from my mobile phone

I'm not one for ghosts and ghouls, but that sound, jesus christ I've never felt so primal a fear in my life /x/.

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### [34]

>be closing manager at movie theatre late at night  
>phone rings  
>answer it  
>voice says softly "Is the spider coming out to play?"  
>me calmly and slightly sadly soundingly reply "I don't know"  
>voice sounds surprised "You don't know"  
>hangs up on me

Would've been a big nope if I wasn't tired and mega depressed.

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### [35]

>be 10ish  
>hear the phone ring at around 1 AM one night  
>ignore it  
>couple minutes later, hear a commotion  
>see that the kitchen light is on, go downstairs  
>entire family is gathered in the kitchen  
>they say that whoever called left a message  
>it was a restricted number  
>play the message  
>message is loud, terribly garbled, and deep like a man's voice.  
demonic.

- >no words were clear in the message
- >we all freak out
- >nightmares for months

This only happened once, but it stayed with me.

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### [36]

- >Being 13
  - >On a phone with Bestest friend
  - >I "Supposedly" fall asleep
  - >Next morning get a call from friend
  - >Friend tells me I started to say "Lights are coming", something about an apple, and I said something in binary
  - >Prove it
  - >She called up another trustworthy friend, recorded it, and wrote down numbers
  - >Binary translated into "Soon we will be one"
  - > wat.jpg

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### [37]

- >15
  - >finally decide to set up a voicemail thing because I had voicemails piling up
  - >listen to them
  - >the first three are some Russian dude threatening to sue me
  - >wat
  - >second group is a republican from Tennessee trying to get my state to oppose tax cuts or something
  - >lol I'm not even voting
  - >then the third different one
  - >all it is is 5 whole minutes of static

- >in that static is the sound of screaming and shouting as if someone's being tortured
- >nopenopenope
- >later
- >get voicemail from same number
- >ohgod
- >listen to it
- >it's that Russian guy who wants to sue me

I KNEW IT

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### [38]

- >Sitting next to friend.
- >Phone rings, it's her number.
- >Pick it up and hear her voice say "What's wrong, who called you?"
- >Get freaked out and put phone back in pocket.
- >She turns to me.
- >What's wrong, who called you?
- >Nope all the way home.

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### [39]

- >be researching creepy-pasta home alone at night
- >stumble upon story thread
- >read story, says that person received phone call before death
- >after reading whole story, phone rings
- >no one there, hear loud noises
- >clear history
- >mom comes home

This one was kind of weird cause it was one of those stories

which are meant to "chain" to you for simply reading it. I forget the subject, but it had something to do with tails doll.

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#### **[40]**

- > Be 17
- > Be browsing youtube
- > Be humming tune from Banjo Kazooie
- > Phone rings
- > Gets up to answer it
- > "Hello...?"
- > It echoes
- > wat.jpg
- > Hangs up
- > Goes back to room to continue browsing
- > Mobile rings
- > "Eh"
- > Continue browsing
- > Sleepy
- > Lay in bed and check phone
- > 'One missed call: Home'
- > NOPE.

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#### **[41]**

My mother told me this story a few days ago, I did not know about it until then. She's not the kind that makes up something like this.

- >Be 2004
- >Father just died
- >Mother visits grandma, my father's mother
- >I'm out jogging, no one home at our house
- >Phone rings at grandma, display says Anon, my father's name



- >This was the name that was to be displayed if someone called grandma from our landline phone back at our house
- >"Oh, I can't believe Anon is dead" says grandma
- >Phone stops ringing at that exact moment
- >WAIT
- >My uncle helped my grandma change the phone settings, so that it no longer would say my father's name when we called her, but my mother's
- >There are no other people by that name in her phone
- >Mother tried calling home, no one picked up

Everyone is going to say "then who was phone", and I can't blame you, I realize the story is similar. But believe me, this is a true story, told by my mother a few days ago. Not trying to rewrite the who was phone-copypasta.

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## [42]

Happened to my sister. Still creeps me out, since I slept in that room and the lights refused to stay off once I fell asleep.

- >Be working in hotel (Laguna Brisas Spa & Hotel)
- >Be about 4am
- >Gets internal call from unoccupied room
- >Mom, also employed there, has ranted about room being haunted
- >Answers phone, confused
- >Hear static and some sobbing, then click
- >Puts on big girl panties
- >Goes to room to check it out
- >Nobody there, all lights on, bed unmade
- >nope.jpg

My mom's gotten those calls too. She claims someone suicided in that room.

Who was phone?

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### [43]

Yesterday I had a short shift at work (in a call centre for those who did not know) and about half way through the shift we started having problems with the software that routes the calls to us.

So this call pops up, nothing through the official systems and I answer it. There is nothing there though so I repeat the greeting and then this heavy male breathing starts on the line and I replied with 'Hello?' and after like another 15 seconds this really quiet, distant little girls voice says "Can you call me back please?". I repeat myself again and the heavy breathing is still continuing and in response the little girls voice repeats "Can you call me back please?". I try to talk to her one more time to get a response that was not the heavy breathing and then the call dropped out.

I have worked in that job for 4 and a half years. I was there when my friend had to have the police called to the centre because a customer was threatening to come down to the building and kill everyone with his shotgun....

....And this is still without a doubt the most terrifying call I have ever gotten...

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### [44]

>Late shift at call center  
>Just me and one other guy in the building  
>He takes a call that sounds like an old person who stayed up late and figured this would be the time to figure out their new

laptop

>While he's desperately trying to explain that we just support her internet connection, not her devices, I get that annoying beep in my ear that tells me someone is on the line

>I give the usual opening line (Thanks for calling, this is anon, can I get your name and phone number)

>He asks "Hello?"

>Wait, my mic is muted... No, it isn't

>"Hello?" I ask back, briefly thinking about how odd it is that this is one of the very very few questions that is appropriately responded to with the exact same question

>He asks if this is (Company I work for)

>I say yes, give the line again, thanks for calling, etc. how can I help you

>He says none of his electronics are working and he thinks it's the internet

>Ask for his house phone

>Gives an area code I don't recognise

>Type it in anyways because who am I to question a customer this early in the call

>Nothing

>Ask for his name, as he's likely messed up the number

>He gives me his name, I do the slow search by name function

>ask about troubleshooting while it comes up

>He says he doesn't know where his modem is because he can't leave his room

>I ask what does he mean?

>He says his door won't open but the one time it did there was nothing but blackness

>I only now am noticing how pronounced the static on the line was (I originally thought it to be a filtering issue with the phones and DSL line, which is a common occurrence, but this static was much more front and center)

>Search finishes, nothing, google his area code

>Texas

>We only support stuff in Saskatchewan, Canada

>He asks if I know why his family is gone

>I ask him where he lives

>Gives me a town in texas

- >Ask him what the date is, claiming it's a security question
- >He says it's November 2011
- >It was August 2012

- >Coworker has finished his call at this point and clocked out as it was a couple minutes to midnight, which was the end of our shift
- >He's at my desk, making a face that says "Why did you ask what the date was and why do you look like someone crapped in your ear"

- >I ask the guy on the other line when his internet stopped working

- >He says he thinks someone unplugged something because someone entered his house and then the blackness came and nothing was working

- >After he says this the line goes dead

- >I explain to my coworker what just happened

- >He says to write down my ticket number and see if this guy calls back under the same number or what

- >So I write it down, and the guy's name as well so I remember what the ticket was about

- >Jorge Vargas

- >Ask my supervisor to pull up the call, as they are all recorded, the next shift I have

- >She finds it, we listen to it at lunch

- >The call comes in, there's no caller ID, everything is just like it happened that night except for one key detail

- >I'm the only one talking, the other side of the line is dead air, no static or anything

- >My supervisor is really good natured and has a good sense of humor and asks if this was a prank, did I have someone call in from an unlisted number and do this

- >Try to convince her otherwise, coworker later vouches that I was really scared looking

- >Only coworker believes me, really

- >Google search jorge vargas and get an actor, append texas to the end and find this

- >Turns out he actually lived in texas city and the town name he gave me "amburn" was the street

<http://abclocal.go.com/ktrk/story?section=news/local&id=8440020>

## **[Father and daughter shot to death in home.]**

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### **[45]**

- >at work
- >worked for a call center taking customer complaints
- >talking with old man
- >he is mad at me
- >I can't do anything else to help him
- >he is mad
- >very mad
- >whispers "Silence is silence, come to me my sheep."
- >whatthell.png
- >the phone disconnects
- >my computer freezes
- >everyone stands up cause their calls disconnected
- >I get a call saying they had to freeze all the systems and disconnect the phones
- >boss calls me in
- >I caused a massive breach in security by letting my friend in the call center
- >"I did not let anyone into the call center"
- >we saw him watching you and listening to your call
- >what.jpg
- >he tells me to leave, I am terminated for breaching security
- >no one saw the man standing next to me
- >my friend he listens to calls and watches the cameras while we are on calls
- >says "That old guy just vanished after everyone stood up, who was the guy whispering into your phone?"
- >...
- >what
- >I left the job and did not dispute the claim, I just left.

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#### **[46]**

- >be about 8-10
- >at a friend's birthday party
- >the year prior his mom had died on his birthday of cancer
- >at the party just playing around
- >around his dad at one point
- >sees that he had a call from his dead wife's phone number
- >asks his son if he did it
- >"no"

Don't know if the guy was delusional or if something crazy was going on.

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#### **[47]**

- > uncle dies
- > he had just moved house so knew the number of my house better than his own
- > phone rings while I'm playing vidya
- > Answer and hear static like it's a long distance call
- > assume it's relatives from Germany and wait for a hello
- > hear my uncles voice say "Hello?"
- > sound like he is standing in a tunnel
- > look at the phone, withheld number
- > put phone back to ear, nothing

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#### **[48]**

>Throughout childhood get phonecalls (both to home phone and cell) with no one on the other line

>Once get a text from my mom saying "PLEASE"

>my moms phone layed on a table next to me and no one had touched it and there was no trace of the text being sent on

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## **[49]**

>years ago, back when no caller ID or digital voicemail

>get home, message on tape

>listen

>an old woman whose voice we don't recognize

>"I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm so sorry"

>for 30 solid seconds

>call police, nothing they can do

I'm sorry old ghost lady, I wish I could have helped.

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## **[50]**

>Get first cell phone

>Few more weeks before I go back to school

>Only numbers in my phone are family

>Get a call from a number I don't recognize

>Answer it

>No response

>Can clearly hear somebody exhaling

>Say hello once more

>Still no response

>Whatever, get ready to hang up

>As I search for the end-call button I hear a metallic grinding coming from the receiver

- >Put it back to my ear
- >Say hello again
- >Listen to the metallic grinding for a little while
- >Suddenly stops
- >Can hear somebody breathing into the phone again
- >He hangs up
- >Think "boy that was weird"
- >Don't think about it again until this moment

- >Years later
- >Gone through my fair share of cell phones by this time
- >Typical student
- >Completely filled phone book but only talked to a third of the people listed
- >Get a local phone call
- >Answer it
- >Hear "Is. This. 'my name'?"
- >Voice is stiff and deep. Pauses after saying each word.
- >Say yes
- >"Thank. You."
- >They hang up
- >Think nothing of it and feel happy to be thanked
- >Continue to get called by the same person from the same phone number for the next few months
- >Continue to be thanked in the same way after being asked the same thing
- >Always random time when called
- >I deleted a person from my phone book so I could save the number
- >Named the person "Grateful Golem"
- >Suddenly stopped receiving phone calls from him one day
- >Slightly depressed when I realized it was a while since I've last been thanked
- >Still wonder who that was
- >Never tried calling them back

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## [51]

- >be me
- >native 'murica ancestry
- >recently discover /x/
- >most of it is dumb, but some stories are very thrilling
- >be up at 2 - 3 am reading skinwalker thread
- >around my area its mostly old people who still talk about stuff like that (its old timey stuff)
- >phone rings (which is not unusual, I am on call for truck maintenance, but it was a number I did not recognize)
- >"Hello?"
- >a frantic voice whines at me through the phone "Did you find my cat?!"
- >I say something like "Who is this?"
- >"I'm calling about my cat whiskers, did you find him?"
- >I am confused and all I can say is "Are you responding to a missing cat post on facebook?"
- >he says "Is this some kind of sick joke?!"
- >I hang up because screw this, it's 2am
- >I look up the number in the morning and its for the local pizza shop which is locked up at night, no one goes in there

I didnt even think about it being a... you know, till afterwards.

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## [52]

- >be me
- >staying in gf's place
- >shes at work
- >phone rings
- >weird number, nothing but beeps and static other side like with old t.v
- >lookup country code
- >Kuwait
- >tell gf

>oh that calls all the time sometimes its someone saying numbers  
>phone company can't do squat

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### [53]

>be me as a kid  
>living at a crappy apartment complex  
>playing with the payphone one afternoon because stupid kid  
>dial operator and hang up  
>giggle like a moron  
>pay phone starts ringing  
>pick it up  
>"Hello?"  
>"Stop playing with the phone."  
>laugh to myself about to hang up  
>hear a whisper on the line - "I see you."  
>start freaking out and hang up the phone  
>run down a breezeway and see another person in another breezeway  
>a tall skinny blonde lady dressed in all black holding a cell phone to her ear  
>hear the pay phone ring again  
>see her runs toward it  
>ran back to my place and never told anyone

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### [54]

>Live alone  
> Son visits me one weekend  
> Need to go to the bank, so I bring him along so maybe we can do something fun afterwards  
> While at the bank, receive a call on cell

> Caller ID says its my home number  
> Nobody but me has a key  
> Answer, nothing but silence for a few seconds then a click  
> NOPE  
> We spent the whole day out doing things so I could avoid going home as long as possible

Weird things happened all the time there.

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## **[55]**

I got a new phone for Christmas and I keep getting frantic phone calls looking for someone by the name of Edward Price.

They usually go like this:

>Hello?  
>Eddy? EDDY?  
>No, sorry sir/mam. You have the wrong number.  
>Eddy honey please.

Then they hang up.

I've gotten texts too. I'm on my phone so I'll dump the most recent one.

"Is that you Ed? It's been so long.  
In God we Trust  
ILLENE BROOKS"

I've gotten ten phone calls and five texts.

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## **[56]**

>be 2 hours ago  
>home alone, phone rings  
>pick up, hear a few seconds of static  
>what sounds like an automated female voice starts talking,  
staticky  
>says something like "Hello, b-because you are a special-"  
>nopenopenope

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## **[57]**

>Me and thee other people go to see Evil Dead  
>Movie just lets out  
>We are sitting in the lobby, waiting for our friend to get out of  
the bathroom  
>"Oh, he must have went to the car"  
>We call his cell phone.  
>It rings twice, and picks up  
>Hear breathing on the other end  
>"Dude... Hey. Hello? You there?"  
>"...."  
>"Hello? You there man? Did you go back to the car already?"  
>Phone hangs up.  
>As soon as it hangs up, our friend walks out of the bathroom  
>WAT  
>Says he left his phone in the car  
>We go out to the car, it's LOCKED  
>I pick up the phone first, it was sitting in the car, NO MISSED  
CALLS  
>NOPE.jpg

LATER THAT NIGHT, EVEN MORE HIJINKS!

## **[Continued in Nope General 2, 798]**

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## [58]

- >my mum and dad went to bed around 10pm
- >bedrooms upstairs next to mine, but I was so young I was still in a cot.
- >everyone's asleep when the phone in the bedroom rings
- >my dad forces mum to answer it, so she gets up
- >no one speaks so she put the phone down.
- >she climbs back in bed.
- >phone went again.
- >no one there.
- >all of a sudden an extremely loud door knock at bedroom door.
- >no one was there, and all doors were shut and locked.

It creeped them out, but our whole family is firm believers in ghosts. The stuff normally only happens to my dad though no matter what house. I have a few other small stories that gets to him still.

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## [59]

Several times at my job I've gotten the same odd phone call.

I'd pick up the line, and there'd be no one there. After several "Hello"s on my part there'd be a tone, and then a recording would start. The voice sounded like the usual female phone recording voice, but this is what it would say every time:

"You're going to die."

The line would then disconnect itself. My coworkers thought I was just screwing with them, until one of them picked up once and got the same recording. It was very unsettling each time. I figured it's just some kids doing a prank, but still.

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## [60]

- >mid last year
- >about 1am
- >get a text from an unknown number, random gibberish. Lots of words together that made no sense being put together
- >ignore it
- >get a call from the same number 5 minutes later
- >weird and eerie noises, no human voice
- >hang up after 30 seconds of saying hello repeatedly
- >call them back five minutes later
- >more eerie sounds for a few seconds, then what I think was a recording of me saying hello
- >completely weirded out, go to bed
- >try calling the same number back from several phone numbers over the next few weeks (home phone, brothers, friends) and never get a response, just continued dial tone until I hang up

Still have the number saved in my phone.

I don't have my phone on me right now so can't say, but I know it starts with 0402.

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402 is in Omaha.

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## [61]

First time browsing /x/ today, and this could interest you.

- >be tech support, still am, crap job but well, need to eat
- >typical call, have to help an old man, around 70s, chill dude
- >he's calling from a cell because his phone doesn't work (which is the problem)
- >after a few minutes, you sympathize
- >while we wait for modem to reset, he talks about his vascular incident the month before
- >tells me he still has some days he feels his heart is bad
- >says he needs the phone (has a crappy toip line, no analog) to contact his kids
- >tell him it would be better to have both, but I understand it's annoying to pay for both
- >we manage to repair the connection
- >I call him on the toip line, it works but have a weird whistling in background
- >no biggie, probably his phone, decide not to care that much, as long as it works, we're good
- >everything is good, he thanks me, I tell him I wish him to get better
- >unstable connection though, I tell him I'll call him back a week later to see if everything holds up or we'll have to send a tech on the site
- >end the call
- >week continues
- >father calls me and tells me his phone has a problem, makes a weird whistling
- >tell him I'll check when I visit him
- >week has passed, I call the old's man cell
- >young woman answers, I ask her to put me through with the man, that I was supposed to call after the problem he had before
- >I suppose is her father
- >tells me she's sorry but he died a month before
- >pretty bad in math and tired from the day, don't realize the timing doesn't match up
- >same evening, my father has a vascular attack (non lethal though)

First time I talk about it since it happened. I like to talk about the stupid things clients say, but that story I never revealed to

anyone.

Probably a coincidence, and the noise was probably nothing, but I try not to think about it too much.

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## [62]

One time I was staying the night with a friend and I left my phone downstairs on her couch. She lived alone in a townhouse at the time, but I kept hearing people moving around downstairs. She didn't, evidently, and slept right through it.

So I finally wandered downstairs after a few hours of this and found that a text message had been sent from my phone to a number with a 317 area code (I don't live anywhere near Indianapolis) that just said, "Now we're ready. Send him."

I noped back upstairs and took my phone with me as if that would make a difference. I never told her about it, she moved out a few months later without incident. Still wonder what that was all about.

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## [63]

- >Last week
- >Sitting in my room doing nothing.
- >Phone rings.
- >Weird number, 11 digits long.
- >"Screw it, I can't even remember the last time someone called me, I'm curious".
- >Some weird music starts playing but I can barely hear anything because the sound quality is horrible.
- >Probably a prank, so I hang up after a while.



>Go back to doing nothing.

>Be yesterday

>Doing nothing again.

>Phone rings.

>It's a weird number, not the same as before though, this one is 10 digits long.

>Pick up my phone.

>Same music starts playing, horrible quality again.

>The song stops after a few seconds.

>Some weird sound starts playing.

>I can't describe exactly what it was but it sounded like someone talking super fast.

>I'm not hanging up this time, I wanna know what this is.

>They hang up after a while.

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## [64]

>be asleep

>wake up abruptly

>look at clock, it's 3am

>phone lights up and someones calling

>too early for this

>back to sleep

>wake up early next morning there's a voicemail

>check it and it's just screaming and weird crackling noises

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## [65]

>be 11-12

>at home alone during day time

>sitting on the couch playing ps2

>suddenly phone rings

- >always feared picking up the phone when nobody was around
- >pick up the phone
- >Hello?
- >then an over lapping voice in many tones and accents spoke
- >hello yes michael this is michael no im michael heres michael
- where is michael MIKHAIL MIKHAIL MIKHAIL this is michael that is michael
- >it mostly all sounded like a German and Italian accent
- >phone hangs up

I'm not even called Michael.

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## [66]

Happened two days ago.

- >get woken up at 6am exactly by my phone's message sound
- >look at phone, it's a voicemail
- >check log of phone
- >call was at 5.59am, but I hadn't heard anything (ringtone is louder than what woke me)
- >listen to voicemail
- >it's just scratching and what sounds like heavy breathing for the entirety of the message
- >delete the message and go back to sleep

Also, this happened a week ago:

- >answer the phone after being woken up by it
- >what sounds like a distorted recording of me saying 'hello?' plays
- >I'm too tired for this
- >hang up

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## [67]

Family friend passes away:

- >Next night we get message on answering machine
- >His voice with static and sounds like he's on a speaker phone
- > 3-4 messages in a row
- > Saying, " I won't be able to come over", " Sorry, we'll smoke cigars again".

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## [68]

- >mom and I are living in new duplex apartment
- >new phone number
- >only a few important people know it and it's unlisted
- >come home one night to a message from unknown guy
- >simply breathing into phone, says hello, hangs up
- >lol okay lrn2prank call that was weak
- >continue to receive same message every few days
- >nobody's ever home when the guy calls in
- >starts to get annoying
- >eventually comes to the point where we know it's not any family/friends playing trick
- >who was phone?
- >about two years after moving into apartment
- >am home alone
- >he calls for the first time while I'm there
- >answer phone
- >play it cool
- >"Hello, Anon residence, who's calling?"
- >"Hello."
- >"Uh yes who are you?"
- >hear faint squeaking on phone
- >sound of something upstairs kind of thumping
- >hang up
- >go upstairs quietly

- >there's something in my room
- >nope out of there and call mom
- >she leaves work early and calls cops
- >cops investigate
- >old man laying in my bed like Goldilocks

Turns out he was the next door neighbor that we never see and he was using the non-split attic as a passageway from his apartment to ours. His apartment doesn't have an access door to the attic, but he busted a hole in his ceiling to get up there. In the attic there were signs of him being there, like food scraps. The weirdest was a bunch of cups of half-eaten mustard everywhere. Who eats mustard out of a cup?

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## [69]

- >I'm last one to leave work one day.
- >all phones ring at the same time. And the way the lights work is they have a sensor.
- >kinda weak sensors so you have to physically Stand up to turn the lights on.
- >only my phone is ringing and all the lights are off.
- >think it's regional manager so pick up the phone.
- >anon speaking.
- >"He's coming for you."
- >I ask "who?"
- >no answer just whispers and a hang up.
- >lights turn on.
- >someone was in the office but I couldn't see anyone else.
- >I close down and walk out.
- >light comes on again as I look back
- >but why.jpeg

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**[70]**

This happened maybe five years ago. I was living in a small apartment on the bottom floor, with a little garden outside facing the highway and a gas station. It was a very quiet town, and I never once felt unsafe living there alone. At that point in my life I had some money trouble and I had put up some ads on the internet selling some useless stuff like shoes. I got a couple of e-mails and calls about some gothic looking boots, kinda expensive and only worn once so I always figured those would be sold first.

One night I got a call from a guy asking about those shoes. First off I told him that it was a female model, and a small size, just to clear that up from the beginning. He didn't seem to mind and started asking questions about the quality and stuff like that. Normal things.

After about five minutes though, his questions got weirder. He asked me if I knew how to become "emo". I didn't really know how to respond to that odd question so I just said that I didn't know. He asked if you had to cut yourself and if I had ever cut myself. I started to suspect that my friends had found the ad and was prank calling me, so I laughed a little and asked him to cut it out. He ignored me and asked if he could kick someone really hard with the boots. I got a really bad feeling about that so I said that I didn't want to sell my shoes to someone like him and was just about to hang up when he started screaming at me like a mad man. He yelled all kinds of threats but it was the last thing he said before I hung up that gave me chills. He said that he knew where I lived and that he would be waiting for me at the gas station across the street.

I had made sure that the number I put in the ad wasn't registered in my name, so my address wouldn't show up if you searched the number.

I called some friends and asked if it was them prank calling me, just to be sure, but they all said no and offered to come over and keep me company. I don't know why I said no to that, but I didn't

get much sleep that night. Luckily no freak came knocking but it took a while for me to ever sell something again.

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## [71]

>Be me, 19 yo  
>On the phone with my GF  
>Static sound on the phone  
>"GF! GF! can you hear me?"  
>Suddenly, I hear a scream trough the phone  
>ohmygodnowhy.jpg  
>I hang up and call my GF again  
>"Are you ok GF?"  
>"Yes Anon, I'm ok, are you free to talk again?"  
>"Why?"  
>"I heard a kid who was talking to you, but you didn't tell her anything, so she screamed..."  
>wtf?.jpg  
>"There's no kid right now, gf."  
>"Weird"

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## [72]

>Be last year  
>Get first apartment with GF  
>Working late one night (security job)  
>getting ready to leave for the night 11pm  
>phone starts ringing in the parking lot  
>check number didn't recognize it  
>go's to voicemail  
> start to drive home and listen to the voicemail  
>it's a bunch of static and a robotic voice reading off numbers  
>Phone rings again so I answer it. it's the security company to the

apartment saying my alarm has been tripped  
>I call GF and she said the alarm started going off out of nowhere  
>get home next day The landlord is there with the company checking the system  
>they find that a motion sensor was tripped on the patio door  
>whatever, probably an animal  
>later on head to work and again receive another phone call from the same number  
>I call it back and it's just a message that says we'll be in touch followed by a series of number  
>get home and go to bed  
>3 am phone starts ringing. I answer it the number is unlisted  
>it's a robotic voice that repeats the number to my alarm system twice. and then the alarm system go's off  
>call the landlord he comes out and I tell him about the number  
>He informs the company and the police.  
> I try calling back the original number and now it's saying the number is no longer in service  
>NOPE  
>The following week this same thing repeated over and over again  
>one day my GF was working. she is a cashier and a random customer comes into her work she's never seen before she said he looked out of place didn't buy anything and walked up to the counter and said a bunch of random numbers and walked out  
>Nope

Nothing happened after that. I still think about it all the time.

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## **[73]**

>work as doctor's office manager.  
>staying late trying to update new software.  
>phone rings  
>the exchange can get it...  
>but I decide to pick it up on a whim

>it is a patient cancelling the next days appointment  
>I am surprised, he has a number of severe conditions in need of monitoring  
>reschedule?  
>Man replies with amusement "Oh no, that's quite unnecessary. I won't be seeing you for a long time."  
>weird. Guess I will call him in the morning to check again.  
>Next morning first thing I see laying in the fax machine is a copy of that patient's death certificate.  
>time of death was almost an hour before I spoke with him.  
>looking at the er records it seemed he had arrived unconscious at the hospital the morning before the call and never regained consciousness and was removed from life support.  
>It was almost an hour later we spoke.  
>Look at call records to see where the call was from as I assumed it was a prank.  
>records show no call although I did cancel his appointment just at that time.  
>3spooky5me

Then again, he sounded almost dreamily serene and that is comforting.

Our office is located in an old rural hospital so there is all sorts of creepiness. But thats my only first hand experience. We also have a crazed ob nurse ghost and a cafeteria poltergeist.

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## **[74]**

Working in a funeral home we always get calls from people who obviously think they're ready to start organising things or to get their dead grandma picked up from their house but then they break down. I answer so many calls where it's just people crying in the distance. Freaky awkward.

Weirdest one was around five/six years ago when I got a call to



my cell at 3AM exactly. It sounded like someone had dropped their phone next to an old radio and there was just this sobbing in the background. I wasn't even working at the home at the time, I'd been living in NYC with my partner for a year while he finished med school. Went on for about ten minutes before I hung up. Didn't get a call back.

I have a theory that it was a guy who killed his terminally ill wife and himself that same week in my home town, but I'm not sure. Sometimes we get preemptive calls if someone's about to die at home (and sometimes some idiots think we're 911) He shouldn't have had my cell number, usually I only give it to families if there's some sort of... Hiccup so they can text me updates and vice versa. It was really strange.

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## [75]

I've had the same phone number for 5 years now. Since one of the first weeks I had my phone up until now, I've been getting calls from an old lady who calls herself "Nana" or "Nana George". She asks for someone named "Kamela" and demands "buttercups". I tell her she has the wrong number and she calls back again a few minutes later.

I've blocked her number now but I still get voice mails from time to time "Kamela, this is Nana, get me some buttercups please!". Not super /x/ I guess, but I have tried looking up her number and found it belonged to some old woman who was died in the late 2000s.

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## [76]

>be in 6th grade, so like 11 or 12 (22 now)

- >on the phone with my friend who is vacationing in Florida, I was in Pennsylvania
- >talking like normal, nothing strange
- >all of a sudden hear an old lady's voice, super clear as if she was on the phone with us
- >sounds like she's talking to her bird
- >"You're a pretty bird."
- >"Who's ready for their bath?"
- >keeps saying stuff like that over and over, didn't hear any type of bird sounds though
- >got super freaked out, thought my friend got her grandma to try and scare me or something
- >friend heard it too, but was on a cell phone and everyone in her hotel room was sleeping
- >got too spooked and hung up and ran to my mom.

Not sure what happened. Couldn't have been interference because the lady wasn't on the phone with anyone else, just talking to her bird.

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## [77]

- >work as a call agent, summer job
- >call a guy, he answers, immediately hear weird music
- >like a carousel or carnival music
- >old guy says something in german (I am in Croatia calling Croatian people, no foreigners)
- >after the first sentence the voice just start saying some ramblings in german
- >voice is of an old man, raspy, angry and somewhat mechanic, like a recording
- >he repeats that sentence again and that weird music is constantly heard in the background

I just hang up, didn't get scared I just assumed some old german fluent guy got drunk and started talking nonsense. But more I

think of it, weirder it becomes. I think he was talking about Partisans, military that fought against nazis in 1941-1945 in my country. It would still fit a drunk old grampa, but the way he repeated it, the sound of his voice, that anger... just weird.

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## [78]

- >sitting in basement reading
- >get phone call from friend
- >invites me to party
- >say I'll go
- >5 mins go by
- >get call from same friend
- >invites me to party
- >bemused, I agree to go again
- >five minutes later he calls again
- >invites me to party
- >tell him this is his third time inviting me, says I am crazy, we talk and I agree to go
- >calls me AGAIN
- >this time I tell him to stop it and hang up
- >go to sleep
- >wake up, mom tells me it's a good thing I didn't go to the party because the old bridge near our house gave out and killed someone early this morning
- >mfw that would have been me if I had said yes

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## [79]

- >be night administrator for old hotel
- >it's only me in whole hotel, since it is closed for repairs
- >whole place is dark and looks like a construction site
- >my place is just by the General Manager's office, which was

super spooky and always left open  
>so I am sitting around all night as usual  
>reading Dune  
>then the phone on my desk rings  
>I am about to answer it but...  
>what?  
>the phone call is coming from "General Manager's Office"  
>I was the only one in the hotel  
>the GM's office was right behind me

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## **[80]**

>about 16 years old  
>in apartment alone late at night  
>phone rings  
>static on the other end, like someone is there but not saying anything  
>it beeps loudly and a robotic voice says "goodbye" and then goes to the disconnected beeping sound

I honestly thought I was going to get murdered the rest of the night.

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## **[81]**

>get a call on the phone at 2 in the morning  
>Never pick up the phone especially unknown numbers but the time of the call was odd  
>Pick up the phone  
>there's a woman on the other end of the line whispering "hello?" in a terrified voice  
>In my stupor I just hang up the phone and go back to sleep

Did I leave someone to perish because I was tired?

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**[82]**

- >live in old house with lead paint and asbestos everywhere
- >as a result my phone signal is weak
- >while talking on the phone always hear an odd consistent beeping, wires apparently get crossed and I hear weird random things ie music or other people talking
- >had two long distance gfs I talked to for hours on end each night
- >the first gf was named Kaylee and we were about 14-15
- >talked nightly, 3-4 hours for nearly 6 months
- >never heard anything odd, but every so often the call would mess up and my phone would just start playing music until I hung up
- >she said that it just goes silent from her perspective
- >assumed I was just picking up radio signals or something whatever
- >we eventually broke up and I stopped talking on the phone as often
- >fast forward to about a year ago
- >fall for girl named Anna and start talking on the phone again, albiet much less
- >1-2 hours and maybe 2-3 times a week
- >she had childhood trauma and was abused by her mom, had just finished opening up to me about what happened
- >phone just goes dead silent
- >stays that way for nearly a minute
- >keep asking if she was there with no response
- >don't think anything of it, she could have just gone away from the phone, she was flighty
- >start hearing a voice on the line
- >It's weird and garbled, like the person talking is a few feet from the phone
- >"Oh neat she's back, she just got caught up talking to her

mom or something."

- >there is another voice, but it's even farther from the phone, so it's digitalized garbage that I can't understand

- >voices start escalating

- >after a few seconds it devolves into a loud argument

- >gets louder and louder, it's clearly one sided, one person being yelled at

- >screaming starts

- >blood curdling horror

- >"She was just telling me her mom beat her now this?"

- >stay on the line hoping that bully mom will leave her alone and she'll pick up the phone

- >can't make any words out, occasionally hear "STOP" "GET OUT" or "NO" normal arguing words, other than that just loud digital screaming

- >stay on the line for 14 minutes, sit phone on ground, it's loud enough for me to hear from across the room

- >hands shaking, heart pounding

- >screaming makes way to crying

- >voice never gets closer to the phone, stays digitalized

- >it hangs up

- >FREAK OUT

- >call her twice and she doesn't pick up, call her a third time and it finally goes through

- >"Yo what's crackalackin?"

- >freak out and explain what happened

- >"Oh? It just started playing music on my end of the line and I listened until my phone died, sorry for not picking up, my phone hadn't turned back on yet."

- >what?

- >neither of us ever get an explanation and after a week or so we stop talking about it

- >don't think about it often

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- >Working overnight for haunted pet boarding facility inside pet store.
- >All phones in store have same ringer, the hotel, the registers upfront and the in-store vet
- >Only person in the store at night, half the lights shut off after hours
- >2am taking lunch in the lobby
- >phone rings at the front, ringer echoes through the store
- >think how weird it is to have the phone go off at 2
- >remember when store closes phone doesn't take calls and plays an automated message
- >realize that's not the ringer our phones have
- >sorta spooked now
- >rings for a minute or two then stops
- >silence for a couple seconds then BOOM
- >two thunderous bangs ring through the store, like someone slamming a metal trash can against the wall
- >sit there, wtf. Finish my lunch and go back to work

I've had weird experiences working overnight but that was the only time I legitimately wtf'd and couldn't explain it.

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## **[84]**

- >be me, about 13 years old
- >just started staying home alone
- >sitting in living room playing pokemon, when suddenly I hear banging on back door
- >high fences all around back yard, no one would just randomly go there
- >landline next to windows facing yard starts ringing shortly after banging stops
- >3 calls later it stops
- >flipping out because I don't know what to do
- >the knocking starts back up again but this time it's on said

windows

>hide in closet with my gameboy and try to go back to playing,  
while also listening closely to everything

>after about 5 minutes, then knocking stops and the phone rings  
one more time

>silence

>stay in closet until mom gets home, run to her and explain what  
happened

>we looked out in the backyard and nothing out of the ordinary

>we installed a few extra locks afterwards, but nothing like that  
ever happened again

>moved about a year later because there was a break in down  
the street a few months after this happened

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## **[85]**

In 1996 I started law school at big state school in the southern U.S. (think SEC football). Other than studying I spent most if my time playing MUDs over the internet until my school's IT dude cut me off saying I was wasting resources.

That was fine with me. For like \$20 a month I could buy unlimited dial up from some independent ISP and MUD all I wanted.

Things were fine until I started getting a lot of dropped connections. Like every 20 minutes my land line would disconnect. I lived in an apartment complex off campus. It was probably 50-50 grad students and local rednecks.

I called South Central Bell and they sent a guy out to check my line. He fixed the problem. My phone line had been tapped.

Someone in this town where I has never lived and knew no one had tapped my phone to listen to my conversations. Whenever they tried while I was the internet it caused enough interference to drop the connection.



It bugged the crap out of me but what could I really do about it? I just put it behind me.

Then I left town for the summer and had my mail held at the post office until I came back for year two. I got back in August, picked up my mail, and had them resume normal mail service to my address.

Two months later I stopped receiving mail completely. It didn't register with me until they cut off my electricity for failure to pay a bill I never received. The lady at the post office said someone had forwarded my mail but wouldn't tell me who or to where.

It still puzzles me WTF was going on there.

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## **[86]**

When I was 8, I was having trouble sleeping and at around 4 in the morning, the phone rang. I was staying with my grandparents at the time so my first thought was my mom was calling, so I picked up and immediately went 'Mommy?'

The lady on the other line started asking to get help and 'mommy needs help' and I started panicking so I woke my grandmother up and from what I understood on my side was someone had 'kidnapped' my mother and wanted money, my grandmother went along with it for 5 minutes before saying they need new material and hung up. She told me it was a couple of teenagers that always pranked the old folks around town, but I begged her to call my mom just to be safe.

She was absolutely okay, so in the end it was just a normal prank call, but as a kid I was completely terrified.

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## [87]

Didn't happen to me, but happened while I was under the same roof.

- >be 6 years old

- >go on holiday to Disneyland Paris with my parents and grandma

- >stay in Davy Crockett Ranch, which is a bunch of log cabin type holiday homes

- >the next morning, wake up for breakfast, full of excitement about going to disneyland

- >grandma is already up, sitting on the couch looking kind of shellshocked

- >ask if she's okay

- >she sort of snaps out of it and says "oh, I'm fine, anon, sorry"

- >too excited for disneyland for my child brain to process concern

Fast forward a few years

- >be in my young teens

- >reminiscing about disneyland with my parents and grandma

- >suddenly remember my grandma's weird little episode

- >ask her what happened at the time

- >she tells me that she heard the phone ring in the middle of the night

- >got up to answer it

- >says she heard a voice on the other end say "Lily [her name]? That is you, isn't it, Lily?"

- >voice was identical to her dad, who'd been dead for about 15 years at that time

- >says she was too shocked to reply before the line went dead

- >sat up for the rest of the night unable to sleep, wishing she'd answered him

I'd be certain she was dreaming or something, but she's a serious woman who doesn't have an imaginative bone in her body and she insists she was fully awake.

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## [88]

- >be me
- >called to check on phone at remote classroom building
- >building is old - like 110 years
- >check phone - no dial tone
- >go through all checks
- >come back to classroom
- >go to pick up phone
- >hear voice on it as I'm picking phone up off desk
- >think great, it's working now
- >start to hang it up and realize - it's not plugged back in yet
- >set phone down and stare at it a minute
- >pick up handset - silent
- >plug it in
- >dial tone, normal works

I dislike that classroom building. It always feels like you're being watched. Came in one day and the teacher and assistant were creeped out. I asked what was going on since they were obviously freaked out. They were sitting there close to the teacher's desk at a small table when the trash can (with the flip style lid) banged and the lid spun around like someone threw something heavy into from a few feet away. Stuff like that is always happening according to the people that work there. One woman had her name whispered to her. She won't go back.

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## [89]

- >my parents were always super religious
- >on sunday nights, the entire family (10 of us altogether) would pray the rosary together
- >one night in particular the phone rang
- >as per usual, we were all directed to not answer and to keep concentrating

>when the phone goes to the messaging system, all we hear is  
deep breathing  
>finally a low voice says the word stop  
>my parents keep praying so us kids would just follow along  
>whoever it was hangs up and doesn't call back

I'm pretty sure my parents were convinced it was Satan calling us  
to stop our prayers, but who knows?

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**[90]**